

The Voice of the Pack

By EDISON MARSHALL

CHAPTER I—Continued.

—17—

When the ice made a crust over the snow, he learned to walk on snowshoes. At first there were pained ankles and endless floundering in the drifts. But between the fall of fresh snow and the thaws that softened the crust, he slowly mastered the art. Snowbird—and Dan never realized the full significance of her name until he saw her flying with incredible grace over the snow—laughed at him at first and ran him races that would usually end in his falling headfirst into a ten-foot snowbank. She taught him how to ski and more than once she would stop in the middle of an earnest bit of pedagogy to find that he wasn't listening at all. He would seem to be fairly devouring her with his eyes, delighting in the play of soft pinks and reds in her cheeks, and drinking, as a man drinks wine, the amazing change of light and shadow in her eyes.

She seemed to blossom under his gaze. Not one of those short winter days went by without the discovery of some new trait or little vanity to astonish or delight him—sometimes an unlooked-for tenderness toward the weak, often a sweet, untained philosophy of life, or perhaps just a lowering of her eyelids in which her eyes would show lustrous through the lashes, or some sweeping, exuberant gesture startlingly graceful.

Lennox awoke one morning with the realization that this was one of the hardest winters of his experience. He began to be very glad of the abundant stores of provisions that over-crowded his pantry—savory hams and bacon, dried venison, sacks of potatoes and evaporated vegetables, and, of course, canned goods past counting. With the high fire roaring in the grate, the season held no ill for them. But sometimes, when the bitter cold came down at twilight, and the moon looked like a thing of ice itself over the snow, he began to wonder how the wild creatures who wintered on the Divide were faring. Of course most of them were gone. Woof, long since, had grunted and mumbled his way into a winter lair. But the wolves remained, strange gray shadows on the snow, and possibly a few of the harder smaller creatures.

More than once in those long winter nights their talk was chopped off short by the song of the pack on some distant ridge. Sometime, when the world is old, possibly a man will be born that can continue to talk and keep his mind on his words while the wolf pack sings. But he is certainly an unknown quantity today. The cry sets in vibration curious memory chords, and for a moment the listener sees in his mind's eye his ancient home in an ancient world—Darkness and Fear and Eyes shining about the cave. It carries him back, and he knows the wilderness as it really is; and to have such knowledge drives up all inclination to talk, as a sponge dries water. Of course the picture isn't entirely plain. It is more a thing guessed at, a photograph in some dark part of an under-consciousness that has constantly grown more dim as the centuries have passed. Possibly sometime it will fade out altogether; and then a man may continue to discuss the weather while the Song from the ridge shudders in at the windows. But the world will be quite cold by then, and no longer particularly interesting.

And possibly even the wolves themselves will then be tamed to play dead and speak pieces—which means the wilderness itself will be tamed. For as long as the wild lasts, the pack will run through it in the winter. They were here in the beginning, and in spite of constant war and constant hatred on the part of men, they will be here in the end. The reason is just that they are the symbol of the wilderness itself, and the idea of it continuing to exist without them is stranger than that of a nation without a flag.

It wasn't quite the same song that Dan had listened to in the first days of fall. It had been triumphant then, and proud with the wilderness pride. Of course it had been sad then, too, but it was more sad now. And it was stranger, too, and crept farther into the souls of its listeners. It was the song of strength that couldn't avail against the snow, possibly of cold and the despair and courage of starvation. These three that heard it were inured to the wilderness; but a moment was always needed after its last note had died to regain their gayety.

"They're getting lean and they're getting savage," Lennox said one night, stretched on his divan before the fireplace. He was still unable to walk; but the fractures were knitting slowly and the doctor had promised that the summer would find him well. "If we had a dog, I wouldn't offer much for his life. One of these days we'll find 'em in a big circle around the house—and then we'll have to open up with the rifles."

But this picture appalled neither of his two young listeners. No wolf pack can stand against three marksmen, armed with rifles and behind oaken walls.

Christmas came and passed, and January brought clear days and an ineffective sun shining on the snow. These were the best days of all. Every afternoon Dan and Snowbird would go out on their skis or on snowshoes, unarmed except for the pistol that Snowbird carried in the deep pocket of her mackinaw. "But why not?" Dan replied to Lennox's objection. "She could kill five wolves with five shots, or pretty near it, and you know well enough that that would hold 'em till we got home. They'd stop to eat the five. I have hard enough time keeping up with her as it is, without carrying a rifle." And Lennox was content.

Dan had told the truth when he said that five deaths or even fewer, would repel the attack of any wolf pack he had ever seen. There was just one troubling thought. He had heard, long ago, and he had forgotten who had told him, that in the most severe winters the wolves gather in particularly large packs; and a quality in the song that they had heard at night seemed to bear it out. The chorus had been exceptionally loud and strong, and he had been unable to pick out individual voices.

The snow was perfect for skiing. Previously their sport had been many times interrupted either by the fall of fresh snow or a thaw that had softened the snow crust; but now every afternoon was too perfect to remain indoors. They shouted and romped in the silences, and they did not dream that they had the wilderness all to themselves. The fact that one night Lennox's keen eyes had seen what looked like the glow of a camp fire in the distance didn't affect this belief of theirs at all. It was evidently just the phosphorus glowing in a rotten log from which the winds had blown the snow.

Once or twice they caught glimpses of wild life: once a group that had buried in the snow flushed from their path and blew the snow-dust from its wings; and once or twice they saw snowshoe rabbits bounding away on flat feet over the drifts. But just one day they caught sight of a wolf. They were on snowshoes on a particularly brilliant afternoon late in January.

He was a lone male, evidently a straggler from the pack, and he leaped from the top of a tall thicket that had remained above the snow. The man and the girl had entirely different reactions. Dan's first impression was amazement at the animal's condition. It seemed to be in the last stages of starvation: unbelievably gaunt, with ribs showing plainly even through the hairy hide. Ordinarily the heavily furred animals do not show signs of famine; but even an inexperienced eye could not make a mistake in this case. The eyes were red, and they carried Dan back to his first adventure in the Oregon forest—the day he had shot the mad coyote. Snowbird thought of the beast only as an enemy. The wolves killed her father's stock; they were brigands of the worst order; and she shared the hatred of them that is a common trait of all primitive peoples. Her hand whipped back, seized her pistol, and she fired twice at the fleeing figure.

The second shot was a hit: both of them saw the wolf go to its side, then spring up and race on. Shouting, both of them sped after him.

In a few moments he was out of sight among the distant trees, but they found the blood-trail and mushed over the ridge. They expected at any moment to find him lying dead; but the track led them on clear down the next canyon. And now they cared not at all whether they found him: it was simply a tramp in the out-of-doors; and both of them were young with red blood in their veins.

But all at once Dan stopped in his tracks. The girl sped on for six paces before she missed the sound of his snowshoes; then she turned to find him standing, wholly motionless, with eyes fixed upon her.

He started her, and she didn't know why. A companion abruptly freezing in his path, his muscles inert, and his eyes filling with speculation, is always startling. When this occurs it means simply that a thought so compelling and engrossing that even the half-unconscious physical functions, such as walking, cannot continue, has come into his mind. And it is part of the old creed of self-preservation to dislike greatly to be left out on any such thought as this. If danger is present, the sooner it is identified the better. "What is it?" she demanded.

He turned to her curiously intent. "How many shells have you in that pistol?"

She took one breath and answered him. "I holds five, and I shot twice. I haven't any others."

"And I don't suppose it ever occurred to you to carry extra ones in your pocket?"

"Father is always telling me to—and several times I have. But I'd shoot them away at target practice and forget to take any more. There was never any danger—except that night with a cougar. I did intend to—but what does it matter now?"

"We're a couple of wise ones, going after that wolf with only three shots to our name. Of course by himself he's harmless—but he's likely enough to lead us straight toward the pack. And Snowbird—I didn't like his looks. He's too gaunt and he's too hungry—and I haven't a bit of doubt he waited in that brush for us to come, intending to attack us—and lost his nerve the last thing. That shows he's desperate. I don't like him, and I wouldn't like his pack. And a whole pack might not lose its nerve."

"Then you think we'd better turn back?"

"Yes, I do, and not come out any more without a whole pocket of shells. I'm going to carry a rifle, too, just as Lennox has always. He's got only a flesh-wound. You saw what you did with two cartridges—got one in flesh-wound. Three of 'em against a pack wouldn't be a great deal of aid. I don't mean to say you can't shoot, but a jumping, lively wolf is worse than a bird in the air. We've gone over three miles; and he'd lead us ten miles farther—even if he didn't go to the pack. Let's go back."

"If you say so. But I don't think there's the least bit of danger. We can always climb a tree."

"And have 'em make a beautiful

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D. D.
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute, Chicago
(© 1921 Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 3

THE IDEAL CHRISTIAN.

LESSON TEXT—Rom. 12:2, 9-21.

GOLDEN TEXT—As ye would that men should do unto you, do ye also to them likewise.

INTERMEDIATE MATERIAL—Matt. 5:16; 6:32; Phil. 4:8; 9; Col. 2:12-16; I Pet. 3:9-12.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Making Others Happy.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Living Happily With Others.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC

—Marks of a True Christian.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC

—The Christian's Standard of Character.

1. In His Relation to God (vv. 1, 2). He is dedicated to God. He conscientiously presents his entire being to God.

2. The basis of this dedication (v. 1).

3. "The mercies of God." The grand reason for the dedication of ourselves to God is because we are recipients of the mercies of God. Our union with Christ makes us willing and able to give ourselves to God.

4. The nature of the dedication (v. 1).

5. An act of the free will. Those who voluntarily present themselves to God, He consecrates to His Service.

6. It embraces the whole man (v. 1).

By "bodies" is meant the entire personality—body, soul and spirit (I Thess. 5:23). The inner life expresses itself through the body. (3) It is a living sacrifice (v. 1). In the Old Testament the victim was slain before being placed upon the altar, but in our case God wants our bodies as living instruments of service. (4) It is for rational service (v. 1). The logical outcome of our union with Christ is an intelligent service for Him. Christ saved us in order that He might live His life in and through us.

3. The obligation of the one dedicated to the Lord (v. 2). It is non-conformity to this world. The one who has handed himself over to the Lord will not be fashioned by this evil, devil-governed age (I John 5:19).

II. In His Relation to His Fellow Christians (vv. 9-13).

1. Love without hypocrisy (v. 9).

We should not merely pretend to love people while hating them in our hearts.

2. Feigned love is disguised hate.

Love is the outstanding characteristic of Christianity.

3. Abhor the evil and cleave to the good (v. 9). God's children must be like him. God hates wickedness of all sorts, so His children will have the same attitude towards sin that He has.

4. Be kindly affectioned one to another (v. 10). This is to be a brotherly love, namely, that which passes between those who are of one blood—members of the same family.

5. Be not slothful in business (v. 11).

This hardly refers to secular affairs, but rather to the church life which was to be characterized by zeal—energy and warmth, being regarded as service to the Lord.

6. Rejoicing in hope (v. 12). Affection shall surely come to the Christian. In all trials the Christian should be filled with hope of future glory. If we walk by faith we shall then be able to exult in the hope of the glory of God.

7. Patient in Tribulation (v. 12).

This blessed hope will make possible a life of patience.

8. Continuing in prayer (v. 12). Only by constant and persistent prayer shall we be able to live above our circumstances and fix our hope upon Him whose coming shall bring deliverance from all our trials and transform into His glorious likeness.

9. Distributing to the necessities of saints—given to hospitality (v. 13). It is obligatory to Christians to divide their wages with fellow Christians who are destitute (Eph. 4:28). The Christian's house should be a place where teachers and fellow believers can find free entertainment.

10. Supplying the meat needs of those wise housewives who know that our meats are choice in quality, fine in flavor and tender as chicken.

11. Be sympathetic (v. 15). We should rejoice with those who rejoice and weep with those who weep. Christ entered into the joys of the wedding at Cana, and wept with Mary and Martha.

12. Find points of agreement (v. 16).

We should seek for points of agreement in all things, instead of being vain in our own conceits.

13. Live honestly before all men (v. 17).

We should so live that our characters may attract others to Christ.

14. Live in peace (v. 18). We should exhaust every means to bring about reconciliation. If the other party will not yield, we should see to it that it is not our fault.

15. Live in love (v. 19-21).

Instead of rendering eye for eye and tooth for tooth, we should heap coals of fire upon our enemies by deeds of kindness.

TOWNSEND

Misses Anna Jones and Lillian West visited Philadelphia Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hock spent Easter Sunday with his parents.

Mr. James Lynch, of Georgetown, visited friends in town this week.

Hazel Wilson wife and son, of Dover, were entertained Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Maloney.

Mr. Clinton Norment, of Baltimore, Md., visited Edward Hart and family several days this week.

Miss Julia Burris, of Clayton, has returned home after visiting Misses Rebecca and Maud Bramble.

Oscar Lockerman, of Wilmington, visited his parents B. G. Lockerman and family during the week end.

Miss Anna G. VanDyke left town Wednesday for a month's visit to her brothers in Northfield and Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crossan, of Wilmington, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Naylor over the week end.

Mr. James Reed, of Dover, visited his little daughter Frances Reed on Easter Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Watts.

Miss Elizabeth Maloney, a student of Stewart Hall, Staunton, Va., spent the Easter Holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Maloney.

Ralph Montgomery and Miss Jenkins, of Chester, and William Wright, of Atlantic City, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. William Wright.

Miss Edna Hart, who is a student at Westminster State Normal, is spending the Easter Holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanna, Miss Elizabeth Richardson and Mr. Ralph Christy, of Chester, and Mrs. Anna Richardson spent several days of the past week in town.

Rev. Earl Shockley and wife visited relatives here over Sunday. Rev. Shockley and Rev. G. P. Jones left town Tuesday to attend conference at Crisfield.

Mr. Edward Jones, of Springfield, Mass., and friend, of Philadelphia, visited his parents Rev. and Mrs. G. P. Jones over the week-end. Mr. and Mrs. Smith were also guests at the parsonage during the week-end.

W. Hart Scott and William Wells contractors who are constructing the new dyke concrete bridge near New Castle, have erected temporary quarters for their men on the East side of the dyke. Work of construction will begin this week.

ODESSA

Mrs. B. B. Reynolds visited relatives in Wilmington last week.

J. K. Orrell moved his goods into his new bungalow on Monday.

Mrs. Lillie Craig and Miss Mary Craig were Wilmington visitors last week.

Mrs. Reynolds Ginn and Miss Frances Williams were visitors to Philadelphia last week.

Miss Belle Rose, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with her brother Mr. Perry Rose.

Mrs. Lizzie Toppin and daughter, of Wilmington, have been guests of Mrs. J. K. Orrell.

Rev. E. H. Derrickson is attending the General Conference at Crisfield, Md., this week.

Miss Blanche Wiest, of Wilmington, spent the Easter holidays at the home of her parents.

Mr. John Stewart and family, of Chester, visited Howard Morris and family last week.

Miss Mary Aspiril and friend Miss Sterritt, of Philadelphia, are guests of Mrs. L. V. Aspiril.

Mr. John F. Morris and Mr. Isaac Lightcap, of Lebaum spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McCoy, of Wilmington, spent the Easter holidays with Mrs. J. C. McCoy.

Misses Jeannette and Gertrude Coll, of Philadelphia, spent last week with their aunt Mrs. Clara Gremminger.

Miss Minnie Armstrong, of New Brunswick, N. J., spent several days of last week at her home here.

Mr. Kenneth Rhodes and wife, of Wilmington, were guests of Mr. George Rhodes and wife over Sunday.

Mr. Harry Ward, of Aberdeen, and Earl Ward and wife, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mrs. Harry Ward.

Mr. Robert Keene, wife and son and Miss Myrtle Morgan, of Chester, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in town.

Misses Elizabeth Pleasanton and Alice Pleasanton, Mr. Chester Moffit, of Wilmington, Mrs. H. M. Pleasanton and son Beverly and Robert Ratledge, of Mt. Pleasant, were guests of Mrs. Hiram Pleasanton on Sunday last.

Dr. Louis Levinson, veterinarian Graduate of University of Pennsylvania. Middletown, Del. Bell Phone 119. North Broad Street.

For Sale!

Oak Cord Wood. White Oak Posts. On stone road one-half mile west of town.

R. B. MERRITT, JR.,
Warwick, Md.

The Road to Happiness
You must keep well if you wish to be happy. When constipated take one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. They cause a gentle movement of the bowels.

WARWICK

George Pierce spent Friday in Wilmington.

Ollie Burton, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his family in town.

The Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mrs. Cora Bishop last Thursday evening.

George Goldsborough and wife, of Middletown, were Sunday visitors in town.

Mrs. Chas. Cole visited her mother, Mrs. Hudson, at Massey, one day last week.

Mrs. Arthur Lockerman spent the Easter holidays with her parents, at Baltimore.

Miss Grace Taylor, of Philadelphia, spent from Friday until Sunday with Miss Josephine B. Stearns.

Miss Eula Vinyard, of Delaware City, spent the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Verena Vinyard.

Mrs. Edward Jones and son, Arthur, of Wilmington, were week-end visitors at the home of Alfred Jones and wife.

Sunday School Sunday morning at 9:30; Christian Endeavor at 7 P. M.; preaching at 7:30. Everybody welcome.

Jesse Vinyard, wife and son, of Carnegy's Point, N. J., were Easter guests at the home of his parents, William Vinyard and wife.

Rev. C. M. Cullom spent last week at Baltimore, returning home Saturday to deliver his Easter sermon at the churches on this circuit.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. C. M. Cullom, who underwent an operation at the Maryland General Hospital, Baltimore, last week, is doing very nicely.

RESOLUTIONS

WHEREAS, our beloved brother, Robert D. Ratledge, was on March 15, 1921, by the decree of an overruling Providence, called from his earthly suffering to a home where pain and sorrow are unknown, and where the weary find rest, be it therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Ratledge, the members of this lodge fully recognize that they have lost one of their number, who was at all times imbued with the pure principles of the order, and whose life and conduct suffer no reproach to be on his character, either as an Odd Fellow, fellow citizen or brother.

Resolved, That the sincere and heartfelt sympathies of the members of this lodge be, and are hereby extended to the bereaved widow and family of our deceased brother, whose loss we, with them, deeply mourn.

Resolved, That as a token of love and esteem for our deceased brother, the lodge room be draped in mourning for 30 days.

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded on the memorial page of the records of the lodge, and that the secretary deliver a copy thereof to the widow and family of the deceased.

CLARENCE P. WEBER,
SAMUEL H. BUCKWORTH, } Com.
WILLIAM PRICE, 3d, }
Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 9,
I. O. O. F.

Hackett's Gape Cure**It's a Powder**

The Chicks Inhale the Dust. Goes Right to the Spot. Kills the Worm as well as the Germ.

The whole brood treated at once—in five minutes. Saves time—saves trouble—saves the chicks.

Makes Poultry Raising Both Profitable and Pleasant.

Your money returned if not satisfied.

It is almost infallible. Ask your merchant to keep it.

Hackett's Gape Cure, 40c. postpaid. Hackett's Louse Powder, 40c. postpaid.

Stamps received. Address

HACKETT'S GAPE CURE CO.

Dept. S. HILLSBORO, MD.

Announcement!

I wish to inform the public that I have purchased the

MARBLE BUSINESS

of Mr. S. A. Collins, in Townsend, and solicit the patronage of his old customers and the public in general.

G. LESTER DANIELS.

Townsend, Delaware

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS**—OF—****St. Georges Hundred**

The taxable residents of St. Georges Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the county and school taxes for the year 1920 are now due, and the under-signed Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be

At the Real Estate Office of John Heldmeyer, Jr., Middletown, Delaware SATURDAY, APRIL 30th, 1921 from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

On all other days at my residence near Mt. Pleasant.

NOTICE TO SCHOOL TAX-PAYERS

A rebate of 8 per cent. will be allowed on all school taxes paid not later than August 1920. After that date there will be no rebate whatever.

On all taxes paid after January 1st, there shall be added one-half of one per cent per month until the same shall be paid.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, "LWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Sec 3-That on all county taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one-half of one per cent per month until the same shall be paid.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

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JOSEPH C. HUTCHISON,
Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

EUGENE E. PAXSON,
Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

The Road to Happiness

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Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

5301

Prescriptions in Two Years, attest to the dependence the public puts in us. To compound their prescriptions we have Three Guiding Factors in our **R** Department:

ACCURACY, QUALITY, DEPENDABILITY

**GET IT AT
JONES' PHARMACY**

TOWNSEND, DELAWARE

Telephone—We Prepay.

Telephones, 28R13 and 148R23

**New Merchandise
AT LOW PRICES**

We are able to sell our full line of Ladies' and Gent's Furnishings, Dry Goods and Novelties at the new low prices.

Men's Work Shirts, \$1.50 for 75c. Men's Overalls, value \$1.98 for 98c.

Children's Stockings, cut to 15c a pair, fast colors, sizes from 5½ up to 9½.

Good Bleached Muslin, for 19c a yard.

A big bargain in Ladies' Waists, value \$1.98, cut to 98c. We also specialize in extra sizes.

Money refunded and goods exchanged if not satisfactory.

M. Berg

Four doors East of Peoples Bank.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

P. S.—I am still dealing in LIVE STOCK.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

Some Attractive Specials

SPRING weather has come back, and the promise of the cooler days that usually mark the Spring, warrants the belief that these too early Summer heats will hold off yet awhile.

This being so, Spring-weight garments are still in order, and so we wish to inform our patrons that they can find all such usual seasonable Spring articles at our Store in the latest fabrics and fashions.

Ladies' Spring Suits and Coats

In addition to the large and choice selections of Ladies' Spring Suits and Coats, we are carrying, we wish to call attention to our two SPECIALS for this week. Special No. 1, an all-wool Jersey Cloth Suit, strictly tailored, a really good value for \$18 or \$20, but, which we are offering, this week only, for \$15. Special, No. 2, A limited number of very-fine Ladies' Coats, easily worth \$20 and up, but being "Samples", we are able to price them at the bargain figure of only \$15. Both Suits and Coats are well worthy any lady's attention, as your examination will prove.

After Easter "Millinery Specials"

We have just picked out from our regular stocks a large assortment of "Pattern Hats" which we are placing on sale for this week at ESPECIALLY REDUCED prices. Pay any lady to call and inspect them.

Miscellaneous

Our stocks of Men's, Women's and Children's Summer Underwear are now complete, and we cordially invite you to visit our Store and see them for yourselves.

Moreover, we have bought full stocks of fine Shoes, Dry Goods and every other article demanded by the season, and will be glad to show them to our customers and sell them at the lowest figures under the new low prices.

FOGEL'S Dept. Store

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS**—OF—****Pencader Hundred**

The taxable residents of Pencader Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said hundred, are hereby notified that the County and School taxes for the year 1920 are now due, and the under-signed Tax Collector for said Hundred will be

AT HOME IRON HILL, MD.
anytime not advertised to be away
During the Month of APRIL, 1921

NOTICE TO SCHOOL TAX-PAYERS
A rebate of 8 per cent. will be allowed on all school taxes paid not later than August 1